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BOXING TALK FROM THE EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH.

OTHER SPORT NEWS WRITTEN BY WELL-KNOWN EXPERTS.

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SPORT TALK



ANDY SPEARY seems to be making good with Monte Cross's Scranton team. Andy will play second base for the New York State League team tomorrow against the Athletics.

Billy Zimmerman, the local boy who stole 105 bases in the New York State League last year, now the property of the Atlanta Southern League Club, is called the "champion hold-out of the Southern League." Billy has not signed thus far.

If the semi-professional teams and minor leagues in New York State succeed in having a Sunday baseball bill passed there is doubt if the Yankees and the Giants would take advantage of the opportunity. In our opinion nothing would stop Sunday baseball more quickly than the presence of throngs at the American League Park and the Polo Grounds on Sundays. The major league owners know it, too. The New York baseball agitation has to do solely with minor league affairs.

Frankie Burns, the Jersey City aspirant for the bantamweight championship, has a busy few weeks mapped out for himself in the immediate future. Frankie will meet Boy Driscoll, the Englishman, at the National Sporting Club April 15. Nine days later the Jersey boy will box Tommy Houck at New Haven, Conn., and on May 4 he will box Young Wagner at the Whirlwind A. C. There is not an easy fight in the three.

Jimmy DeForest, in a letter to the writer today, said that he was going to England—unless something startling should spring up during the next week or so—to have Moore box Jim Driscoll and Matt Wells.

Pop Coulon is on record to the effect that he will not let his son Johnny meet Frankie Burns at any of the New York clubs for ten rounds. Nothing but twenty rounds or more, either in New Orleans or California.

Sailor Davis is willing to meet Juhu Kurtz at any time and at any place for a \$500 side bet. Weight in at 138 rings. "Crazy" Kurtz is ready to do just the money any time Hymie Gross is ready to talk business.

Oh, what a subject for cartoons is the dignified David Star Jordan, president of the Leland Stanford University. It's a good thing he isn't president of a baseball league. He'd have no games, because of sympathy for players and umpire.

The soccer classic of the East is carded for tomorrow at Morris Park, where the Howard and Bullough eleven, of Patuxent, R. I., and the Philadelphia Hibernians will battle. This will be the soccer treat of the year. Harry Dale, of Paterson, has been chosen as referee. The "H. & B." are the favorites and should win.

Some people censure Ad Wolgast for refusing to meet Packey McFarland under conditions that would allow the Chicago boy to be a welterweight by ringtime. If McFarland can make 135 pounds ringside he's entitled to consideration. Wolgast would be taking too big a risk with McFarland under Packey's illegitimate terms.

Matchmaker Billy Neumann, of the Long Acre Club, has arranged for the pleasure and enjoyment of the members this Saturday night, when the winners of the two last previous tryout nights will be matched with the following boys: Young Stanley, Young Hector, Bobby Devigne, Lou Jacobs, Jack Williams, Charley Markus, Young Johnny Gorman, Frankie Richards, Marty Mulvihill, Eddie Schaefer, Charley Hepburn. As a final to the evening's entertainment Johnny Mack, the promising young west side featherweight, will meet Johnny Fray.

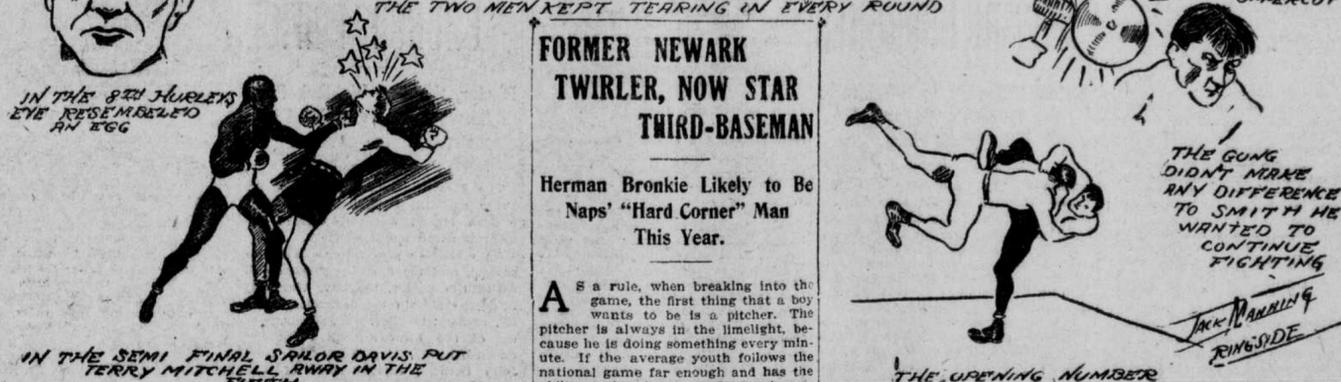
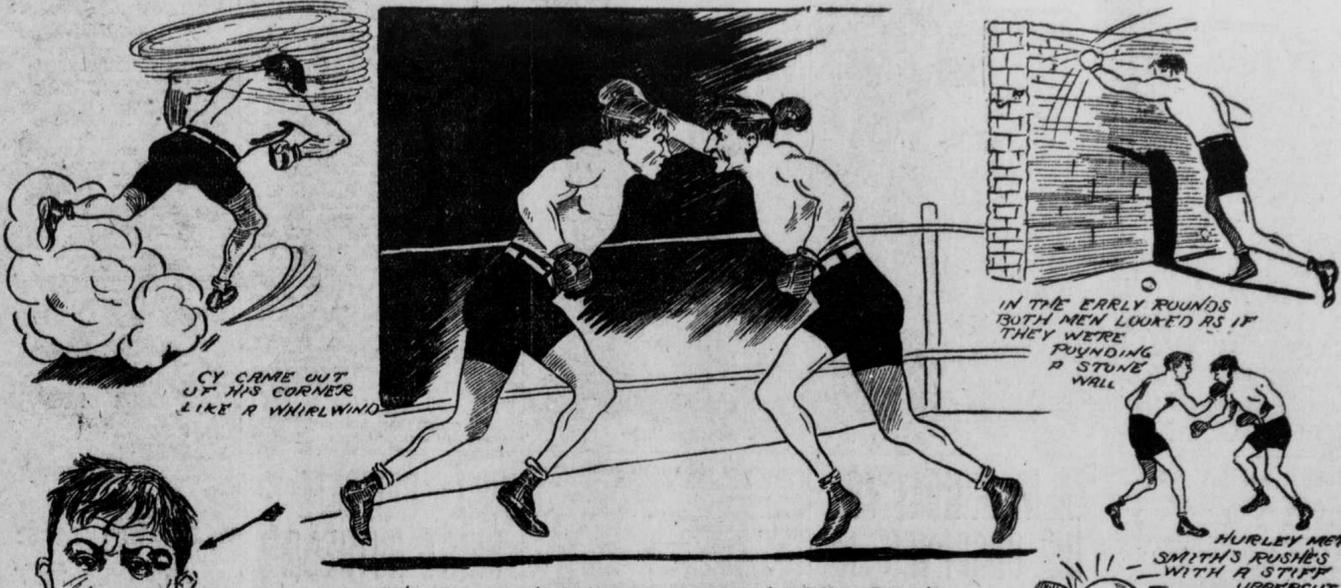
To the Sporting Editor of the Evening Star: Will you kindly advise through your column with what teams Jack Dillon, formerly with Jersey City, played baseball from the summer of 1908 up to the present time and greatly oblige. A READER.

Dillon has not played professional baseball since he left Jersey City.—Ed.

BASEBALL TOMORROW 3 P. M. WIDENMAYER'S PARK NEWARK VS. BROOKLYN TODAY 3 P. M. NEWARK VS. SPRINGFIELD (CONN. LEAGUE)

THE FAMOUS TYROLEAN SINGERS Will commence a two weeks' engagement, beginning with Saturday evening, April 8th, at 6 o'clock. THE NATIONAL GARDEN AND CONCERT PLACE 88 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE

JACK MANNING'S RECOLLECTIONS OF THE "WHIRLWIND'S WHIRLWIND"



IN THE EARLY ROUNDS BOTH MEN LOOKED AS IF THEY WERE FOUNDING A STONE WALL. HURLEY MET SMITH'S RUSHES WITH A STIFF UPPER CUT. THE GUNG DIDN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO SMITH HE WANTED TO CONTINUE FIGHTING. JACK MANNING RINGSIDE. THE OPENING NUMBER.

HURLEY SLUGS HIMSELF TO VICTORY OVER CY SMITH

Boys Fight Hurricane Battle, in Which They Never Slow Up.

BATTLING HURLEY, of Passaic, again defeated Cy Smith, of Jersey City, in a rushing, tearing whirlwind battle at the Whirlwind A. C. in Brooklyn, last night, that was a repetition of their previous slashing affairs. They battled like two bulldozers all through the affair, and when a round closed the seconds and referee generally had to tear them apart and push the two into corners. It was the sixth time they met. Whether Hurley could put Smith in dreamland is an open question, but he displayed grater stamina, and finished very strong last night, yet Smith was not in bad, but slowed up as the fight progressed. The crowd showed delight all through the night. Despite their frequent meetings, a tremendous crowd always attends whenever the Jersey boys battle, and there is never any stalling. While the two were always fighting and rushing, they proved easy to handle for the referee, and separated cleanly in clinches. No embracing tactics were evident, as one hand was generally free and moved with lightning rapidity. A few times the men kept battling after the bell so intent were they in their work, and this delighted the fans. Smith paved the way for a win when the pair started hostilities, but continual pounding to the stomach lessened his effort, and after the fourth round, with few exceptional periods, Hurley had advantages which he gradually strengthened. His two arms worked like piston rods, and he accepted wicked uppercuts and other blows in Smith's category to stop Cy tearing in. What impressed mostly when they led off were Smith's rushing tactics and determination to land a right swing that carried steam. He was not to be denied in the first three rounds, even in clinches, and while standing toe to toe showering Bill with blows, the latter was willing, but couldn't set properly. After a while Hurley figured a stiff left jab would provide a means of better stopping Smith, and that he was correct in his surmise became evident when Cy started to slow up. Then Hurley was the bear cat. He landed short rights to the jaw, played on Smith's face with a straight left, and soon became the master. Gameness is a possession of both. When it seemed the fast pace at which they had been traveling would result in slow action towards the close, the tap of Moe Smith's mallet signifying thirty seconds more to travel to end a round, was a signal to go at full steam. Flare fireworks never before were shown at greater advantage probably. Crouching low, both tore in with short uppercuts at the opening of the first round, Smith doing the forcing, but walking into punishment. Hurley jabbed with his left, while Smith was satisfied with short rights and lefts to the stomach, and the rapid exchanging was cheered. There was little holding and they broke clean. The crowd settled back as the two moved in the same way in the second. Again forcing, Smith tore across the ring and unwound a right swing. Looked together they fought and used every imaginable punch and neither backed up. Their faces were apparently mused, but there was no sign of damage on either. At the bell they were running to strong corners, they were so rattled. Like a bear cat, Smith came running in the third, and he met Hurley getting

FORMER NEWARK TWIRLER, NOW STAR THIRD-BASEMAN

Herman Bronkie Likely to Be Naps' "Hard Corner" Man This Year.

AS a rule, when breaking into the game, the first thing that a boy wants to be is a pitcher. The pitcher is always in the limelight, because he is doing something every minute. If the average youth follows the national game far enough and has the ability to break into professional company he finds that pitching against men who play the game every day is a far different proposition than pitching against amateurs who play maybe once in every seven days. Thus it is that many players who have started their professional careers as pitchers have failed utterly in the same role after entering the professional ranks, and in order to remain in the game they try some other position. Hal Chase is only one of the many players who broke into league baseball as a mound worker. Herman Bronkie, the pitcher who was with the Newark club under Burnham the last time Newark trained in Lakewood, is another example. He failed to make good as a pitcher, but is playing a great game, according to reports, with the Cleveland club as a third-baseman. On the other hand, it is very seldom that a player develops into a pitcher after starting out in some other position. Such was the case with Johnny Flater, the Newark spittball star, how-



Herman Bronkie.

ever. Johnny was playing first base in Westminster, Md., at the age of 15, on a team captained by his brother. They were playing a series with a rival nine and in the first game the opposing team was rolling up a big score. Johnny felt that he could do better than the pitcher working for his team and went in and pitched one ball. He hit the first batsman to face him on the top of the head and the ball bounced up in the air, while the man fell to the ground. That was enough for that game, so far as Flater was concerned. The following week the pitcher whom Johnny's brother was depending on to pitch the game did not show up. Johnny went into the box and won the game easily. After that he stuck to pitching and his team did not lose a game for two years. He was picked up by Baltimore and sent to Albany. From Albany he went to Binghamton, and it was there that he attracted the attention of Connie Mack. Mack turned him over to Williamsport, recalled him the following spring and after taking Flater on three training trips finally sold him to Newark. M'FARLAND BEATS BLOOM. Packey McFarland had things all his own way last night in his ten-round fight with Maurice Bloom, of Chicago, and the battle ended in the eighth round, when Bloom was knocked out after having been against the ropes and down in nearly every round.

TIGERS HAVE RETURNED FOR SERIES OF EXHIBITIONS

Springfield, Connecticut League Team, Plays at Widenmayer's Today.

(From a Staff Correspondent.) LAKEWOOD, April 8. EARLY this morning the Newark Baseball Club bid good-by to Lakewood for the season of 1911. The Bengal's special arrived in Newark at 11:40 o'clock, and after a light meal the Tigers made the trip to Widenmayer's Park to play the Springfield team. The announcement that Joe McGlinchy would umpire today's game tickled the players, and they expected to have some fun with their boss. A score of local rooters were at the station when the train pulled out of Lakewood to wish the Bengals luck in their pennant fight. Lakewood went down to defeat before Newark yesterday by a 4-1 score. Manager Zellar and his Springfield team took the Tigers this afternoon. The Newarkers will be glad to get back on their home grounds again. "Hollo" Cady lived up to his reputation in yesterday's game when he made the only extra base hit of the contest. It was a home-run drive clean over the center field fence and came in the sixth, with the score a tie. The Tigers were disappointed when Coburn threw up the sponge. He had a trimming coming to him and the Bengals were just beginning to find him when he quit cold. He said he had no practice this season, but he cut loose at such a wild clip that it looked as though he was going to pitch a shut-out game. Without warning he walked out of the box in the fifth inning, with Browne at bat, after an argument with Billy Klem. Bill umpired a good game and there was no kicking, but Coburn was stalling and made an excuse that Klem had threatened to eject him and he did not care to suffer such ignominy. Bill Loudon pulled off a couple of his old-time stops around short, and Bob Hall and Johnny Nee also dug up some hot ones. Captain McAllister, at first, played a rattling good game. Frank Swayne did not get a hit, but walked the first two times up. Coburn used a lot of speed and had Hughie Hearne swinging like a windmill when "Hooy" went up to hit for Cull in the fourth. King Cull made a poor getaway. The first two men up greeted him with base knocks, but King pulled together and got out of the hole like a major leaguer. He fanned four men during the three spasms he tolled. Ralph King played first for the enemy after Coburn quit the game, and there was a general shift in the enemies' line, as Mueller, the opposing second-sacker, who is a sixth cousin to the former Newark pitcher, said that he "would not play either if Coburn wouldn't." King hit the ball both times he came to bat, but could not land it safely. Cap McAllister put the timber to the leather in hefty fashion at every try, but there was always someone in the way. At that he got the cleanest clout the Tigers made. It will be something of a "Larry Sutton day" tomorrow, when Brooklyn with our old friend, Eddie Zimmerman, plays at Widenmayer's Park. Frank

FINAL "AMERICAN CUP" GAME IS ON 'MORROW'S CARD

Howard and Bullough and Philadelphia Hibernians to Battle at Morris Park for Historic Trophy. Pawtucket Team Considered the Favorite.

A CROWD that will no doubt fill Morris Park, on Bloomfield avenue, to its utmost capacity is expected at the final game of the American Cup competition tomorrow afternoon. The battle lies between the Philadelphia Hibernians and the Howard and Bullough eleven of Pawtucket, R. I. The contest is attracting more attention throughout the East than any other game this season. All soccer fans in the East who can make the trip are sure to be present. The two elevens are very fast. The Howards showed their class when they downed the Newark F. C. of the National League in an exhibition game on the same grounds on which the big battle will be decided, last Sunday. The final score was 3 goals to 1. The Quaker City team has been practicing all week for the game, and Captain O'Toole is confident that his boys will capture the trophy, which is now held by the Tacony F. C. of Tacony, Pa. The team from "Philly" is due to arrive in this city tomorrow morning. They will be accompanied by a great crowd of rooters from Pennsylvania. The Rhode Islanders will arrive in town shortly before the game, bringing with them a big following also. Harry Dale, the crack Paterson official, has been selected to referee the battle. Allen Montgomery and J. Nesbitt, two other National League officials, will act in the capacity of linesmen. The kickoff will be at 3 o'clock. Mr. Morris, owner of Morris Park, has had several men working on the grounds all week and the field is in excellent condition. Mr. Morris states he will have everything for the convenience of the people who witness the game. Those wishing to take in the contest, which is the soccer classic of the year, take car marked "Bloomfield," which passes the park. The line-up: Howard & Bullough: Hibernians: O'Toole (capt.) Goal. (Capt.) Wills Donnelly Goal. (Capt.) Dunks Backs: Creighton, Brown, Blaney, Fennar, Blackley, (Capt.) Tibble Halfbacks: Harvey, E. Pemberton, Westcott, McKay, W. Pemberton, G. Legler, W. Pemberton, Cavanaugh, Smith, Wood, Fordward. On Riverside Oval tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock the Eureka A. A. will play the Hawthornes, of Elizabeth, champions of the St. George League. On the Clark A. A. grounds tomorrow morning the Allely Boys, champions of the New Jersey Junior League will play the Pomeroy, of Kearny, in an exhibition game of soccer. The Pomeroy were the only team to defeat the Allely Boys this season and the latter will try to set back at their rivals. Owing to the cup final at Morris Park tomorrow afternoon the St. George League game scheduled to take place at Heidelberg Park, between the Sheffield and the Wilberforce elevens, has been postponed. JOHNSTONE LECTURES. Umpire James Johnstone, of the National League, lectured to over 100 enthusiasts at Widenmayer's in the Newark Y. M. C. A. building in Halsey street, this city, yesterday afternoon. His talk was principally on the subject of inside baseball, which pleased all who were present. UNHOLZ HAS BLOOD POISON. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., April 8.—Rudolph Unholz, the Boer fighter, who last night was knocked out in the third round of a scheduled fifteen-round go with Tommy Moore, of Chicago, was a few hours later removed to a hospital, suffering from a dangerous case of blood poisoning. His condition is said to be serious by physicians who are attending him. Unholz had an operation performed on a "cauliflower" ear in Chicago a few days ago, after blood-poison had set in.

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